



A NICE PROSPECT.
Owner (to amateur, riding his first race): "Now, look here, old chap. This mare always bolts when the flag falls. But if you can only manage to keep her on the course and make her rise at the jumps, you'll about win."—Punch.



"I have been asking myself all the while whether it is on account of the umbrella or my company that I may accompany you."
"It is neither. It is on account of my new hat."—Flegende Blaetter.



AN INTERVAL—DEAD SILENCE.
Hippo: "I must be deaf; her mouth's been open three minutes and I haven't heard a sound."
Lion: "Not at all, old chap; you must wait. She's singing a chest note."—The King.



"JUST LIKE MEN"
"Before we were married he wanted to die for me. Now he won't even eat my cooking."—Punch.



First Workman: "Why don't yer buy yer own matches, 'stead of always cadgin' mine?"
Second Workman: "You're uncommon mean with yer matches. I'll just take a few—helps himself to two-thirds—and he's independent of yer."—Punch.



Boy (to young lady, who has been unfortunate enough to upset Colonel Bunker): "You'd better ride on before 'e gets 'is breath, miss!"
Young Lady: "Why?"
Boy: "I've 'eard 'im play golf!"—Punch.



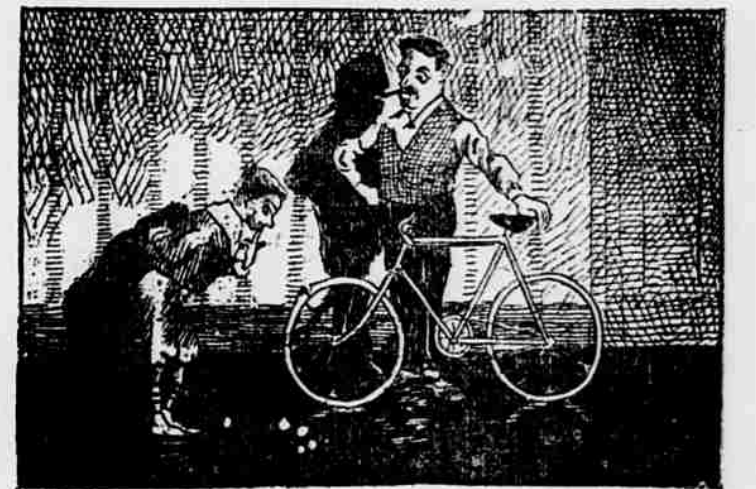
"Thou lovest me not with the full weight that I love thee."—As You Like It. (From the Sketch.)



CAME WITH A GOOD CHARACTER.
"Well, mum, if 'is langwidge at times is a bit free, the Captain's widow, what I had 'im of, says he's as good as 'avin' a man in the 'ouse—and she was a bit a judge, mum—'avin' 'ad four 'usbands."—Sloper's Half-Holiday.



CONSOLATION.
Mr. Henpeck (to his wife, who has just broken a cup): "You can be glad that I 'ave not broken it, for then you would have to get very angry and quarrel with me."—Flegende Blaetter.



TRYING TO ACCOUNT FOR IT.
"Fritz, you must not use my bicycle! There is a hole in the tire again. I know that hole wasn't there this morning."
"Yes, papa, but where do you suppose it could have been?"—Lustige Blaetter.



BACK FROM MONTE CARLO.
"What would you like, sir?"
"Two glasses of water and some toothpicks!"—Journal Amusant.



POST-BELLUM.
"I tell you this—I made the enemy run as never ran before!"
"Indeed—and didn't he catch you?"—Heitere Welt.